

CAPTAIN MARVEL

MARVEL

5

LGY#139



WASTELAND
SHOWDOWN!

THOMPSON
CARNERO
BONVILLAIN

BORN TO A KREE MOTHER AND HUMAN FATHER, FORMER U.S. AIR FORCE PILOT CAROL DANVERS BECAME A SUPER HERO WHEN A KREE DEVICE ACTIVATED HER LATENT POWERS. NOW SHE'S AN AVENGER AND EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO.

CAPTAIN MARVEL



“RE-ENTRY” CONCLUSION

WHEN A VILLAIN NAMED NUCLEAR MAN SHOWED UP IN NEW YORK AND KIDNAPPED YOUNG REPORTER RIPLEY RYAN, CAROL WENT AFTER THEM — ONLY TO FIND HERSELF TRAPPED INSIDE A STRANGE BARRIER AROUND A NEWLY POSTAPOCALYPTIC ROOSEVELT ISLAND.

INTENDING TO BUILD AN EMPIRE OF MALE DOMINANCE, NUCLEAR MAN HAS TRAPPED HUNDREDS OF MEN IN HIS CITADEL AND FORCED THEM INTO HIS METAL-MEN ROBOTIC ARMORS. ONLY ONE MANAGED TO ESCAPE: SOM, NUCLEAR MAN'S OWN SON, WHO JOINED THE HEROES' CAUSE. WHILE HEROES SPIDER-WOMAN, HAZMAT, ECHO, AND SHE-HULK AND THEIR MAKESHIFT ARMY LAUNCHED AN ASSAULT ON THE CITADEL, CAROL FOUND HERSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH HER WORST NIGHTMARE: A MIND-CONTROLLED ROGUE, INSTRUCTED TO FIGHT CAROL TO THE DEATH.

BUT NUCLEAR MAN UNDERESTIMATED BOTH WOMEN. ALLOWING ROGUE TO ABSORB HER CONSCIOUSNESS, CAROL TOOK OVER ROGUE'S BODY AND BROKE OUT OF THE CITADEL. BUT JUST WHEN SHE THOUGHT THE FIGHT WAS OVER, NUCLEAR MAN REVEALED HIS FINAL CARD: HE'S PLACED A BOMB WITHIN CAROL'S RANKS.

AND SHE HAS NO IDEA WHERE IT IS.

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★ I LET ROGUE ABSORB ME...BUT MY PSYCHE TAKING OVER INSIDE HER BODY BROKE HER FREE OF NUCLEAR MAN'S MIND CONTROL.

BECAUSE NOTHING IS EVER *THAT* EASY (AS IF THAT WAS EASY). THERE'S A BOMB...SOMEWHERE WITH MY CREW.



BUT FIRST...DESTROY THIS REMOTE TO MAKE SURE ROGUE'S NOT UNDER HIS CONTROL WHEN HER PSYCHE GETS TOP BILLING AGAIN...

JUST LOOK AT YOU. IT'S CHARMING THAT I LURED ROGUE HERE UNDER THE GUISE OF *HELPING* YOU, AND THEN SHE CAME AND *TOOK* EVERYTHING FROM YOU, JUST LIKE WHEN YOU FIRST MET!

FORTUNATELY, BOTH FORMS ARE APPEALING TO ME, SO I WIN NO MATTER WHAT!



OH, SHUT UP ALREADY!



YOU NEED TO LEARN NOT TO STRIKE ME, WOMAN!

BAM

STAN'S SOAPBOX
JULY 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

We sometimes receive letters accusing us of publishing too many different titles. A number of fans have said it's too expensive trying to buy all our mags, and they ask us not to be so greedy, and to publish less of 'em. So, we thought you might like to hear OUR side of it. The only reason we constantly add new titles is because YOU ask for them. Thousands upon thousands of your letters demanded that we give Cap, Shell-Head, Namor, and all the others their own magazines. In fact, remember when we tried to discontinue the Hulk some years ago? Your unceasing outcry forced us to bring him back, despite the fact that it imposed a tremendous strain upon our already overworked staff. And each time we try to publish fewer 25¢ Summer Specials, you swamp us with letters demanding more than ever. Personally, we'd be happy to let up a bit. Many of us, including yours truly, haven't had a vacation in years! But, our policy was, is, and always will be to give Marveldom what it asks for, and judging by our ever-skyrocketing sales, we're not far from the mark. That's the lowdown, loyal one. We don't want you to spend all your bread on our mags, honest. But, so long as the dramatic demand for them continues, we can't turn a deaf ear. Anyway, remember this: no matter how many stories we create each month, our credo will always be the same — Nil Nisi Optimus — nothing but the best!

—Smiley



STAN LEE
FOREVER



can Matt Murdock be
tonishingly different
MIGHTY THOR #1
menace so powerful
him? Well, mighty
than picture him!
find a way to def
gog, all of Asgard
will triumph at la

CAPTAIN AMERICA
wears a strip of
of his neck, he n
Skull! But, if he
We don't know
can help our s
out of this one

INCREDIBLE HULK
tering climax
tween our gr
madly malicio
lopin' super-s

IRON MAN
Unicorn, fro
Marvel? Wel
pure, unadu
our great g
action time
style! And

SUB-MARINE
Namor rel
just in tin
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of all . . .
the wild
battle-sc

MARVEL
CAPTAIN
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the w

NICK
think
befor
mon
to m
Hell
DR.



THAT
OUGHT TO KEEP
HER D--



ROGUE'S
ABSORPTION IS
FADING...OH,
THANK GOD.

I CAN FEEL MY MIND...
POWERS...STRENGTH
COMING BACK, LIKE
SOMEONE TURNED A
TAP ON.



ROGUE...
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

...YEAH.
THAT WAS QUITE
A PLAY YOU
MADE.

DESPERATE
TIMES.

YOUR
MIND IS YOUR
OWN?

YOU MEAN
ARE YOU GONE OR
DOES HE NO LONGER
HAVE CONTROL
OF ME?

WELL,
BOTH.

WELL,
THEN YES
TO BOTH. I'M
ME. YOU'RE YOU.
AN' HE'S AN
ASS.

AGREED.
YOU FEEL LIKE
HELPING ME KICK
THE CRAP OUT OF
A NUCLEAR
MAN?

THAT'S
ALSO GONNA
BE A YES.

GOOD. I'VE GOT
AN ARMY OUT THERE
THAT NEEDS AN UPDATE...
YOU MIND KEEPING HIM
BUSY FOR A
MINUTE?

THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER
ASK.

BOOM

CAROL!
YOU
OKAY?

I'M GREAT,
JESS. ROGUE'S
JOINED THE TEAM, AND
I LIKE THOSE ODDS.
HOW'S IT GOING
DOWN HERE?

I LIKE
IT BETTER
WITH YOU IN
THE MIX.

ME
TOO.

BUT I DO
BRING SOME BAD
NEWS. NUCLEAR MAN
IS CLAIMING HE SENT
US A BOMB.

?SIGH?
OF COURSE
HE DID.

ANYONE
HAVE ANY IDEAS
ABOUT WHERE IT
MIGHT BE?

I
DO. WE...
SHOULD
TALK.

THAT...
DOESN'T SOUND
GOOD.

SOM,
CONTACT
RIPLEY TO BRING
THE SECOND
WAVE TO OUR
POSITION.

ROGER.

JESSICA, I NEED
YOU TO LEAD OUR NEW
OFFENSIVE. TAKE SHE-HULK
AND HAZMAT WITH YOU. HELP
ROGUE KEEP NUCLEAR MAN
BUSY, BUY ME AND ECHO
SOME TIME.

YOU
GOT
IT.



WE SHOULD HAVE COME UP WITH A BATTLE CRY.

TOO LATE!

WE CAN WORKSHOP IT WHILE WE FIGHT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS ARE MY ROLE MODELS.

YOU'RE SO LUCKY!



YOU THINK SOM IS THE BOMB, DON'T YOU, MAYA?

I DO. HE'S THE ONLY THING NUCLEAR MAN "SENT" TO US.



YOU NEVER TOLD ME TO STOP WATCHING HIM...SO I DIDN'T. AND I THINK THERE *IS* SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM. LIKE, ON A CELLULAR LEVEL. ALMOST AS IF HE'S NOT ENTIRELY HUMAN. I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT, BUT I ALSO CAN'T DISMISS IT.



UM. IS THAT... ROGUE?

UH... YEAH. SHE'LL BE FINE.

DO YOU THINK SOM KNOWS?

...NO.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT MAKES IT BETTER OR WORSE.

WORSE... IT MAKES HIM INNOCENT. AND HIS FATHER HIS MURDERER.

CAROL?



CAROL...
I... SOMETHING
IS HAPPENING TO
ME...

DAMN. SO MUCH
FOR BREAKING IT
TO HIM GENTLY.



I...
I'M THE BOMB,
AREN'T I?

YEAH.
YOU ARE.

I KNOW.
IT'S OKAY. WE'RE
GOING TO FIX
THIS.

I--
I DIDN'T
KNOW.



MY FATHER...
HE MUST HAVE
DONE SOMETHING TO
ME. OR WAS I **THIS**
ALL ALONG?

I DON'T
KNOW.

CAROL,
YOU HAVE TO--
YOU HAVE TO **KILL**
ME BEFORE I
GO OFF!

NO.



PLEASE. I...
I WON'T BE ABLE TO
LIVE WITH IT IF HE USES
ME TO HURT ALL OF YOU.
EVEN IF I SURVIVE IT,
I **WON'T**. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

I MADE SO
MANY MISTAKES,
I TOLD SO MANY
LIES, BUT ONLY
BECAUSE I WANTED
TO SAVE THE
DAY.

THIS IS
HOW I CAN SAVE
THE DAY. YOU CAN
STOP ME BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE, BEFORE
I DO WHATEVER IT
IS HE WANTED
ME TO DO.

I SAID NO.
PART OF BEING
A HERO IS **FINDING**
ANOTHER WAY. WE'RE
FINDING ANOTHER
WAY, SOM.

ROGUE,
I NEED
YOU...



HAZMAT, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I THINK MAYBE SOM IS THE BOMB. HIS HANDS ARE GLOWING.



I WONDER IF HE'S BEEN DRAINING OUR POWERS...LIKE HE'S BEEN STORING UP OUR ENERGY AND NOW THAT'S WHY HE'S GOING TO GO OFF.

YEAH. THAT KIND OF MAKES SENSE. SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO DEFUSE HIM USING ROGUE.

I MEAN, IF YOU CAN DRAIN THE POWER OUT OF A BOMB, IT CAN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE, RIGHT?

...RIGHT.

YOU OKAY, JEN?



YEAH, I JUST...I'VE ALWAYS LOVED MY HULK POWERS, BUT THEY'VE SORT OF TAKEN OVER MY LIFE RECENTLY... AND IT WAS NICE HERE TO BE FREE OF THAT FOR A WHILE. TO BE JUST MYSELF AGAIN.

I FEEL YOU.

YEAH... I GUESS YOU DO.

NO.

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT, THOUGH.



I GUESS WE BETTER GET ON BOARD WITH IT.

YEAH. THIS IS MY EXCITED FACE. CAN'T YOU TELL?

I LIKE YOU, KID.



SOM, MEET ROGUE. SHE'S A REAL PAIN...BUT SHE'S ALSO ABOUT TO COME IN VERY HANDY.

I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU NOT TO KILL HIM, RIGHT?

NOT MY FIRST RODEO, CAROL.

THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T NEED FLESH-TO-FLESH CONTACT ANYMORE.

WELL, UNLESS YOU WANNA GET DRAINED TOO, I FIGURE I BETTER KEEP IT OLD-SCHOOL.

YES, I'VE HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH OF THAT.



HAVE A BIT MORE CONTROL THIS WAY TOO.

THIS'LL JUST HURT FOR A MINUTE, SOM. 'POLOGIES IN ADVANCE.



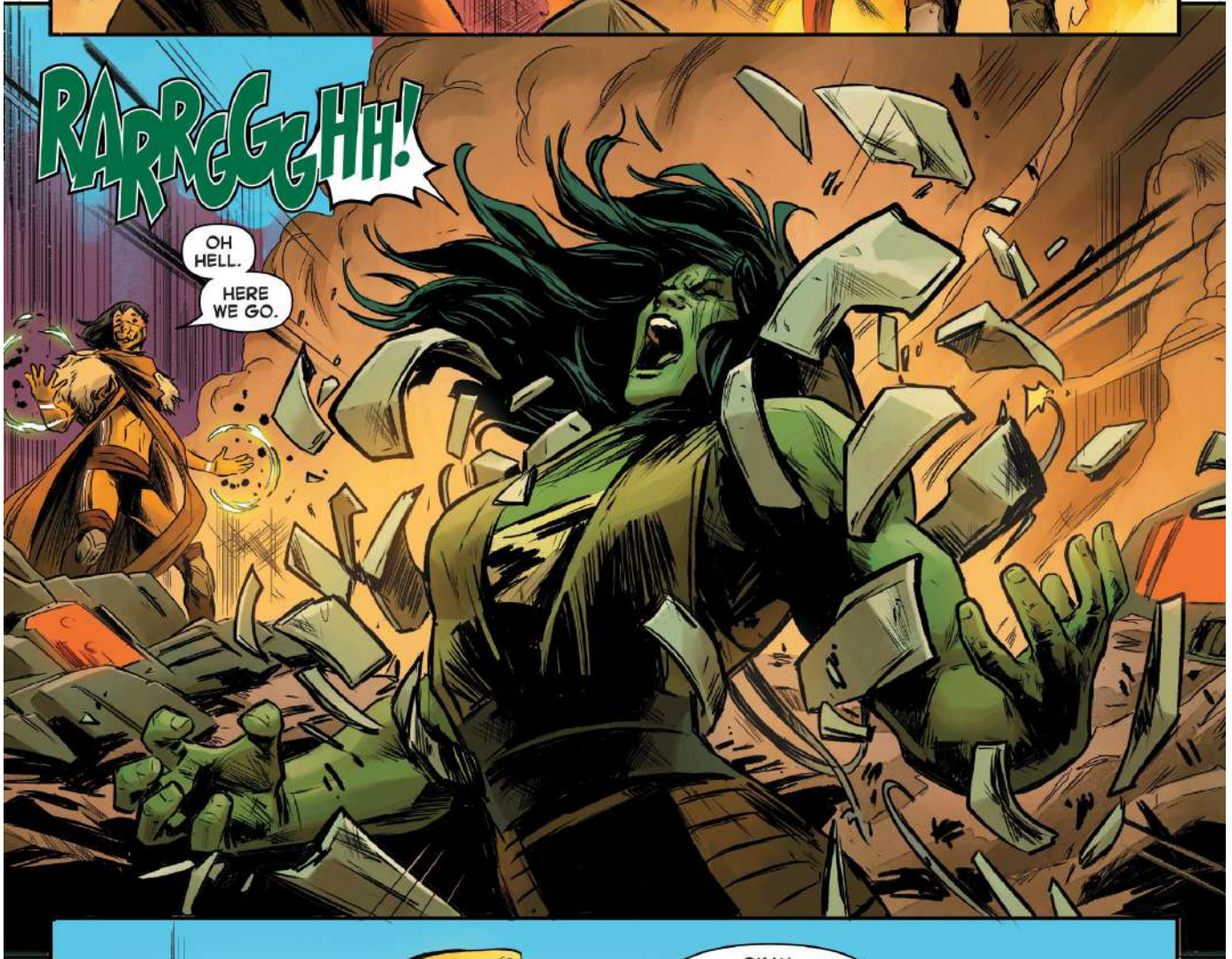
UHHNN...



HE'S
DOWN.

AND
LOOK AT THAT.
THERE GOES THE
BARRIER.

ALL THIS TIME, THE ANSWER
TO OUR ESCAPE WAS SITTING
RIGHT BESIDE US...IN A WAY
WE COULDN'T IMAGINE.



RARRGGHHH!

OH
HELL.

HERE
WE GO.



OKAY.
THE BARRIER
IS NEARLY DOWN...
SHE-HULK AND HAZMAT
ARE POWERING
BACK UP.

LET'S
GO BE BIG
DAMN HEROES AND
FINISH THIS
TOGETHER.

I'D LIKE
THAT.



DESTROY MY BARRIER?!
DISARM MY SON?!
I WILL BREAK YOU ALL!

HUUULK...

FZZZAK

BZZZZT
BZZZZT

Fwoom

Fwoom

Fwoom

SMASH!

UUGH...

YOU'VE BEEN
DRAINING ME SINCE
I GOT HERE. CREEP.
I'M GUESSING YOU'RE
AFRAID OF MY
FLAVOR...
...SO HAVE
AN EXTRA-BIG
DOSE!

OH, I LOVE
YOUR FLAVOR. YOU'RE
A PERFECT CONTINUOUS
NUCLEAR BATTERY. I JUST
WANTED YOU POWERING
MY ISLAND...NOT
ME.

BUT AS
THAT PLAN NOW
SEEMS OVER, I'LL
HAPPILY TAKE THE
POWER-UP.



NUCLEAR
PUNCH!

BOOOOOOOOM!

DAMN. THAT PUNCH WIPED OUT THE ENTIRE FIELD... AND HE'S PREPARING TO DO IT AGAIN. WE CAN'T REACH HIM BEFORE HE UNLEASHES IT.

THEN LET ME ABSORB THE HIT. YOU FINISH HIM OFF.

LIKE LITTLE ANNOYING WOMAN BEES BUZZING ABOUT MY HEAD. I'LL KILL YOU ALL!

Slam

HNNNGGG!

HEH. SO STUPID.

?!?



I
COULDN'T AGREE
MORE.

THERE'S A LOT OF
HOLDING BACK IN MY
LIFE. NOT USING WHAT
I HAVE, OR AT LEAST
NOT ALL OF IT. KEEPING
MYSELF IN CHECK.

MOST DAYS
REQUIRE A MEASURED
RESPONSE. RESTRAINT,
NOT RELEASE.

NOT
TODAY.

YOU'RE
DONE.

BOOM

HNNNG. FOOLISH WOMAN.
CLOSE COMBAT WAS
THE ONLY CHANCE YOU HAD
OF DEFEATING ME, BUT YOU
HAVE GIVEN ME ROOM
TO--

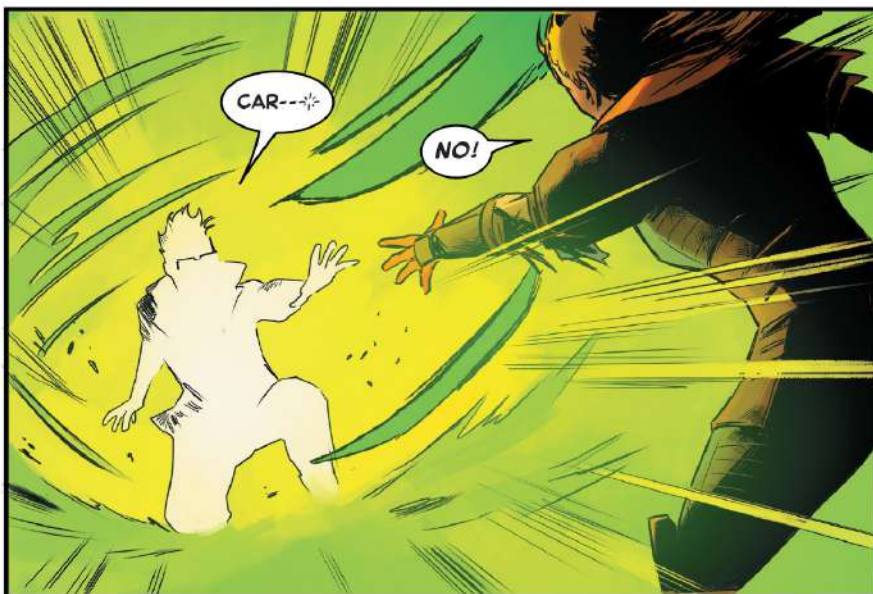
IT'S CALLED
TEAMWORK,
IDIOT.



WHAT,
NO MORE
JOKES?

GET
UP. I DARE
YOU.









SO. THAT HAPPENED.

YEAH. I'M SORRY.

WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

I KNOW.
I'M STILL SORRY.

I KNOW THAT BEING ABSORBED BY ME... IT'S LIKE RELIVING A NIGHTMARE FOR YOU.

PERHAPS MY WORST NIGHTMARE.

IF I'D HAD ANY IDEA IT WAS ALL A SETUP STAGED BY NUCLEAR MAN... THAT HE WAS LURING ME THERE TO USE ME AGAINST YOU... WELL, I NEVER WOULD HAVE COME, CAROL. I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT.



I DO. YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP. AND IT'S PRETTY HARD TO BE MAD ABOUT THAT.

WE'LL NEVER BE FRIENDS, ROGUE, NOT REALLY. BUT IN SOME WAYS YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN ANYONE EVER WILL... AND THE SAME IS TRUE FOR ME.

I LIKE WHERE WE ARE RIGHT NOW.

...ME TOO.



YOU'VE TURNED INTO A HELL OF A HERO, ROGUE.

I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH OF THAT WAS YOU. BACK THEN, WHEN IT MATTERED... WHEN I WAS AT THAT CROSSROADS... HAVING YOU IN MY HEAD MADE IT HARD TO KNOW WHAT WAS YOU AND WHAT WAS ME. IT'S WEIRD TO BOTH HATE SOMETHING AND ALSO BE GRATEFUL FOR IT.

DON'T I KNOW IT.

BUT DOES IT REALLY MATTER?

MAYBE NOT.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, YOU'RE STUBBORN AS HELL AND ALWAYS WERE. I DON'T KNOW THAT HAVING ME IN YOUR HEAD BACK THEN WOULD HAVE MADE YOU A HERO IF YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO THAT WAY ANYWAY.



...I... THANK YOU. THAT MEANS A LOT COMING FROM YOU, CAROL.

GOOD.



THAT
ACTUALLY SEEMED
LIKE IT WENT PRETTY
GREAT.

IT DID.

AND I AM
EXTRA LOVING THE IRONY
THAT NUCLEAR MAN BROUGHT
HER THERE SPECIFICALLY TO
MESS WITH ME AND IT WAS
ULTIMATELY HIS
UNDOING.

I'M NOT
SAYING WE'LL NEVER
BE PUNCHING EACH
OTHER IN THE FACE EVER
AGAIN, BUT THIS FEELS
LIKE A GOOD MOMENT
FOR US.

POETIC
JUSTICE IS
BEAUTIFUL.

I WAS GONNA SAY
SOMETHING WITH MORE CURSE
WORDS, BUT HAVE IT YOUR WAY.



I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
SOM AND ABOUT WHERE
NUCLEAR MAN WENT, JESS. I
MEAN, IS HE JUST GOING TO
DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN
SOMEWHERE ELSE?

THE
TIME DILATION IS A
REAL PROBLEM...MEANS
THESE THINGS CAN GO ON
FOR WEEKS WITH NOBODY
REALLY NOTICING,
AND--

ROGER?



...
WELL,
PRETTY HARD
TO ARGUE WITH
THAT.

ALL THESE
PEOPLE AROUND
AND YOU'RE TALKING
TO YOURSELF,
DANVERS?

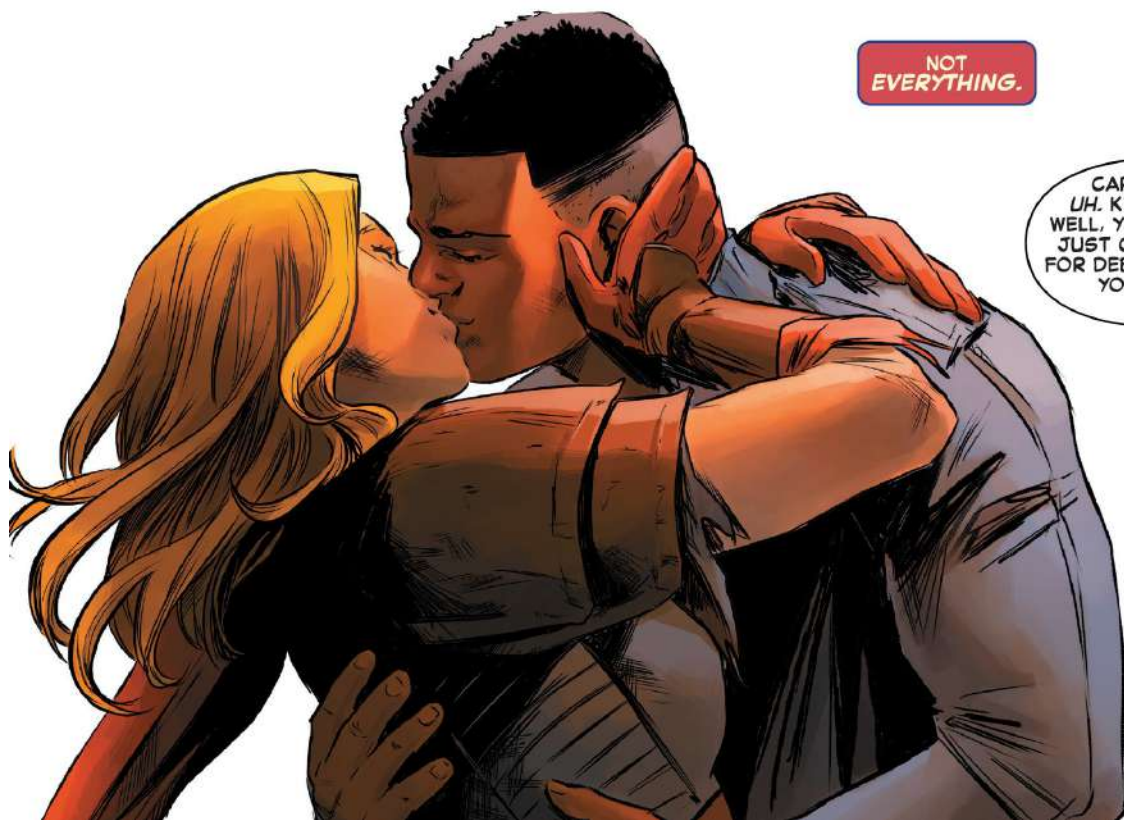


RHODEY!

THIS IS CRAZY.
I JUST SAW YOU
TWELVE HOURS AGO,
BUT NOW YOUR OUTFIT,
YOUR HAIR...

OUR
LIVES ARE
WEIRD.

YEAH,
EVERYTHING'S
DIFFERENT.



NOT
EVERYTHING.

CAROL, I...OH.
UH. KISSING. OKAY.
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT.
JUST COME ON OVER
FOR DEBRIEF WHENEVER
YOU'RE--UH--
READY.





HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THINKING ABOUT DOING THAT?

LITERALLY WEEKS.
I THINK I GOTTA DO THE DEBRIEF.



DE. BRIEF. NOW.
HUNGRY.



HAZMAT, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I JUST SAW YOU EAT TACOS.

TO EAT ALL THE PIZZA. AND HAVE ALL THE HOT SHOWERS. AND ALSO ICE CREAM. BAD REALITY TV. CLEAN SHEETS. INTERNET. I SAID PIZZA, RIGHT?



THIS ISN'T SPACE, AND YOU'RE NOT THE MOM OF ME. I WILL EAT TACOS AND PIZZA.

WELL, YOU'RE THE "BOSS OF SPACE," SO YOU PROBABLY KNOW HOW TO TEXT.

SO THAT'S IT?

SO MUCH SASS.

CAROL?



HEY. I JUST...I WANTED TO SAY THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT.

I GUESS YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH MATERIAL FOR YOUR PIECE, HUH?

HEH. YEAH, IT'S DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT STORY THAN WHAT I FIRST PITCHED. NOT SURE IT'S EXACTLY WHAT MS. MAGAZINE HAD IN MIND.

IT'S WHAT I DO, RIPLEY.

I'LL BET.



DEEEEEBRIEFFFFF.

HUNGGGGRRRY.

UH. I GOTTA DO THIS DEBRIEF BEFORE JEN LOSES HER MIND.

SURE.

TAKE CARE, RIPLEY.

YOU TOO.



THE EAST VILLAGE.

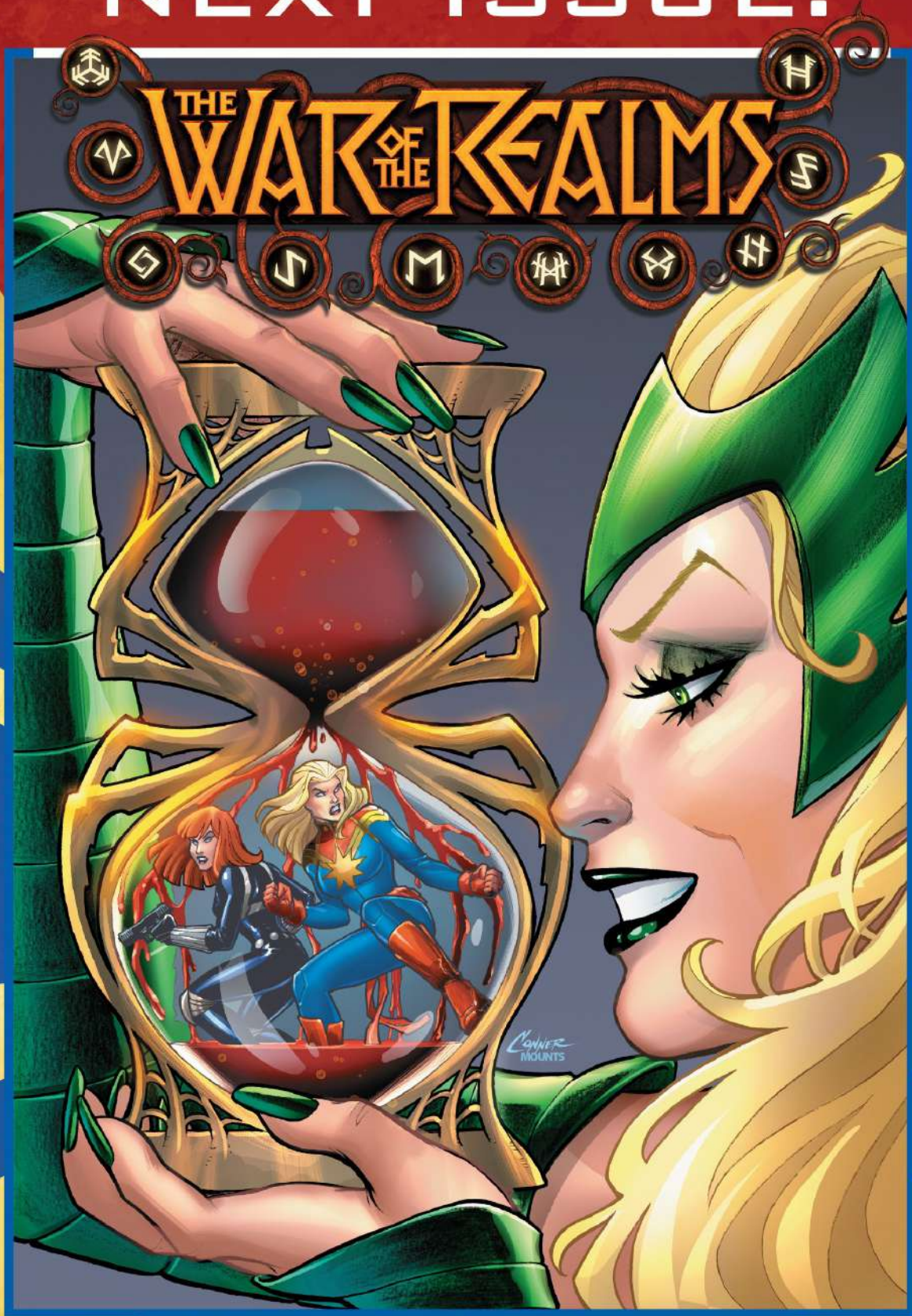
CAROL'S APARTMENT.
TWO DAYS LATER.





NEXT: THE WAR OF THE REALMS!

NEXT ISSUE:



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